AND CRITICISM LITERARY NEWS, VIEWS

MME. LAGERLOF'S PLEA FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

A Stirring Analysis to Show Need of Her in Modern State.

THE HOME WOMAN'S, YES

But Her Success There Would Not Have Been Possible Without Man.

Selma Lagerlof, the celebrated Scandinavian writer and holder of a Nobel prize, is an earnest suffragist. Last year she made an address before the sixth congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, in Stockholm, which is regarded as the most eloquent plea ever made for the Cause, and which was translated by Velma Swanston Howard for publication in the World's Work. "I place myself before Rembrandt's

old peasant woman," says Miss Lager-"she of the thousand wrinkles in her intelligent face, and I asio myself why she lived. Certainly not to be worshipped by many men, not to rule trivial nature. Her life must have had

women would answer if they could rise sword or the possession of a horse women would answer if they could like the found william seated by the from their grave, generation after generation, thousands upon thousands, hearth and staring into the flames. The Dutchman's end was dreadful. There was knowledge of suffering in the sat in a blaze of light in the long gallary at Lisronan, for he feared the dark.

For the home we have been great.

tribution to civilization inconsiderable beg-comme toujours. or valuable?

"For answer we need only listen to the comments we constantly hear around us: Why does it go well with this one or that one? Because he has had the advantages of a good home training. • • • How has that man

"Man has created the State. He has served it and suffered for it; he has "Go, and be damned to you!" given to it his almost superhuman efforts; he has risked life for its up-

accomplished in his world.

they not always in the middle of continuous reform work?

with her Master and mistress have sat problem. The home would not have been shoulder. in existence, either as a dream or a

from beneath, all the threats and revo- downstairs to the men below." that he ever can succeed?

this signify anything? "Why does all this come just now?

"Alas, we women are not perfect beis great and good unless we help each

"Our little masterwork, the home, was our creation with the help of man. The great masterwerk, the State, shall be perfected by man when in all seriousness he takes woman as his helper.'

NOVEL BASED ON ODD LAW.

Credo Harris's Book Stirred Up Contention in Kentucky Too.

The basis of the plot of "Toby," the Kentucky novel by Credo Harris, just 'Twasn't rightly dark and 'twasn't rightly and felt a pitying affection for the next published by Small, Maynard & Co.,

be tried by a jury, and if found guilty twenty more wid him. Siveen stepped It was a strenuous time that Larry in a the jury shall fix the time for which he out then, the way he'd see her. shall be bound out to labor or sold-into stepped out and stood in front of the horse, who undertook to knock his "damned servitude, not exceeding twelve months." In regard to the workings of this law the author says:

of 1994, but it may amuse you to know that two men convicted of vagrancy were sold after this repeal, one in 1905 and one in 1907, in detached county

about repeals. claiming there never was such a law, ring that it still existed. No day has will be on them. There'll be dhread on passed for the last week that I have not ye ever an' always black dhread! Ye'll It seems that the golden apples that one of these disputes.'

NEW BOOKS

A Tragical Irish Romance. Miriam Alexander's story of "Beyond

prize in an English competition. This is a romance of Ireland in the days when William of Orange was king. That they were day's of wrong and sorrow is declared in what is said of the new law that Owen D'Arcy, one of the early characters in the story, looked over just before his audiwords of the narrative: "Owen got up and paced once down the length of the room like a man driven by an intolerable thought. The red sunset light fell fiercely on him as he passed the casement, lightening his snuff colored coat with its square ace ends of his cravat, gleaming in his a copy of the new law-seed that in years to come was to bear such black and bitter harvest for betrayer and betrayed alike.

He knew what threatened his dear friend, the fair lady of Lisronan, whose house was coveted by the gross and evil Van der Wynykt, Dutchman of power, countenanced by the king. The passage goes on: "After a minute he began to read out paragraphs. Wrapped though they were in the abstruse phraseology of the law, their meaning was terribly clear. They denied to every member of the Church of Rome-four-fifths of Ireland's population-the common right of And yet the work to which she deword herself could not have been of a ship God. The lowest woman of the trivial nature. Her life must have had a meaning.

"We all know what the old woman will reply to my question. We read the answer in her calm and kindly smile: 'All that I did was to make a smood home.'

Protestant would nenceforward of old more and many lands." Kaths account than the Catholic daughter of the whip broke." Father Talbot said that it was Dermot's duty to marry her, and so they were married. They lived in Paris. Barry Fitz Ulick, Dermot's friend, addred her, and so did everybody but her and company. The cannot well be studied from the outside. Those who see them on their way is the sumber of copies up to 15,000 in a little over three months. The author has been under the character of the Maine immorriman the Character of the Maine i Protestant would henceforward be of more

"We know that it is needless to seek tempered by cruelty and by the infinite There were cardles as a seek tempered by cruelty and by the infinite There were cardles as a second further. We should find nothing. Our selfishness of his mother's race. Owen on every stick and rusblight holder gift to humanity is the home-that and D'Arcy looked at the wizened, motionless nothing else. We have been building figure." He had saved the King's life upon this little structure ever since at Cassel in 1677, but the conveniently the time of our Mother Eve. • • unremembering William pretended not to know him. The story says that the "And this little structure which has King exclaimed when his visitor mencost us so much effort, is it a suc- tioned the circumstance: "Cassel! Bah! cess or a failure? Is woman's con- It is alvays de same. You 'ave come to that I had the honor to save your Majesty from death." Said the King: "Soh, you been able to bear up under all his mis-fortunes? Because his wife has albutten engraved with the Dutch arms ways cased his burden by making a butten engraved with the Dutch arms good home for him.

"Let us consider what the man has "Let us consider what the man has it." said Owen but the King said "I reit," said Owen, but the King said "I remember nodings," and his final word was:

As Owen was forced out he met Van der Wynykt and struck him in the face. The building; he has given to it his pro- story says here: "Van der Wynykt swore. foundest thought. To defend it he has 'Vot the devil you mean?' he howled, placed himself at the cannon's mouth, regardless of the wild eyed, staring

"Now, as to the States—these our is the last of Owen in the story. Only greater homes, so difficult to build • • • his ghost appears again. It visited Ethna is there one or has there ever been one Lisronan, apparently to warn her.

The Dutchman's eyes ten on Detailed. There were eighteen of us sitting Siveen Dwane's curse was remembered. We must quote briefly again: • Wynykt in sane fear in his bloodshot eyes—shrank a young woman turned up the narrow. stood at the head of the stairs. "I have

tion. But I did not say that she alone to the wildern say that she alone to the wildern say that she wildern say t all of us, she has ever had the man a damn whether you understand or not. The house is mine now and your Papist side by side. Had the woman tolled crew may run or burn, as they please. she could not have solved the Lady Lisronan laid her hand on Dermot's "We can only go," dully. But it was not the bad man's purpose to let the fair lady go. "You "But in the creating of the State man shall stay," he said. "This young cub can has stood alone. . . Has he suc- join the others." With that he "caught ceeded? Witness the hatred between the boy by the neck as a man catches a the classes; witness the stifled cries kitten and without an effort flung him lutions. Witness the complaints of the his men to truss the boy up. "We'll drop unemployed; witness emigration! Does him in the river as soon as 'tis light all this signify that he has succeeded or he said. He flung his arm round Ethna and lifted her off her feet. But she had "At this very moment, when Govern- possessed herself of a skene that had ments are tottering, when social revo- hung on the wall with a suit of armor, was leaning over the accordion pleated lution appears at our very door-it is and she now 'stabled fiercely, blindly right here that the great woman inva- at this red leering face above her." Van s'on into man's field of labor and into der Wynykt staggered. "You devil! Crewdon called on me;" so she begins. He

the territory of the State begins. Does You Irish devil!" he roared. "He twisted was a novelist and she was engaged in a above his head, and then hurled her with They fell in love with each other. One must be blind not to see, deaf not all the tremendous strength that was his was in her apartment. The time might Three deerhounds that had been loosed The chapters go on to tell a love story. ings! Men are no more perfect than we by the servants here attacked the giant and added materially to his discomfiture. and Dermot and his mother escaped to the be did not long survive her injuries.

is a light. She was there maybe half an hour to the littlest." strange Kentucky law which reads in whin she heard horses trampling, and sort. She should have put on her shoes there was that one-Cromwell's curse on and stockings. 'A person indicted for vagrancy shall him—an' he ridin' up to the house and The lovers had a good deal of trouble. e author says;
"The law was repealed in the spring at Siveen. 'Curse you stand aside!' right here in New York with all the details says she. 'You that murdered God's consider that "important" describes it seats where they never hear anything good man! You that'll be dead yourself hardly so well as "prodigious" or "imcome four years!' She said that, standing mortal." "Since "Toby' has been out more bets up forminst him and shaking her hands at We read at the last that Cleodore went prominent lawyers lost a hundred by down!' says she, letting a mad laugh out up the dark stair." of her. 'There's blood on your hands the optimistic view? We think so and another a suit of clothes by aver- now, but again ye die 'tis your own blood

strange man for fear he's strike you down. Who were really princesses. They lived There'll be days ye wouldn't dare stir far away and were obliged as often as nor in your own house. Aye, but ye'll may learn in Katharine Pyle's admirable the Law" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) took a not escape for all your striving! Ye'll book, "Fairy Tales From Many Lands,"

true a flame. Ireland to him, as to Hugh O'Donnell, was a 'flower of flowers.' He Father Talbot, was an outlaw like the schoolmaster. He said mass in glens and lived hidden in the bogland.

Julia Van der Wynykt was a beauty. She was thought to be the dreadful Dutchman's daughter, but really her father was the handsome and gentle Conor Connel of | as good. They are lovely. Mayo, as was revealed by poor Jimmy Taaffe, once Sir James Taaffe of Castle Taaffe, as he lay dying of a gunshot wound wantonly dealt him in that wild sanctuary, the woods of Slieveronan, by Bus-anappagh, chieftain of the Gray Dragoons. Julia came trembling to Dermot at Pouldarrig Tower. Her shabby cloak hung upon her in ribbons; her hands and wrists tion for the Year Ended June 30, 1911."

They Vol. II. (Government Printing Office, Washwere newly and deeply scarred. "They belief that she was Van der Wynykt's Company.)

the house possessed; candles stuck in their own wax upon the floor, upon the Edited by E. H. Kemper McComb. (Henry wide window seat, even upon chairs." Van der Wynykt's "bestial face was flushed with wine and lit by excitement." His mistress, the very wicked Minna Viebert, sat beside him on a settle. An of the Scientific American. (Dodd, Mead Vicbert, sat beside him on a settle. of the Scientific and Company.)
armed serving man stood at either elbow. and Company.)
"The Gift of Suffering: or, Meditations on "The Gift of Suffering: Or, Meditations on "The Gift of Pain" Bishop H. S. Hoffsevered head. "Good! Damned good!" cried Van der Wynykt. He supposed it was the head of Dermot. But Dermot Applied to Building Construction." Jos was in the room and alive. He had got in in a bold and remarkable manner which it is not necessary to describe.

Everybody gazed at the head as the bearer held it up. Van der Wynykt's face began to work horribly. light-curse you all-more light here!" words of the story here: "A shriek burst nating story about the rough men of from Miana Viebert. Willy!" she screamed. the Hudson Bay country. 'Lieber Gott! Willy!' Van der Wynykt

raised above his head—then, as if his twelve roughly clad men of the wilhorribly all the time-ran with such violence straight into the wall that the passed into the hotel. crash of his fall shook all the house." eventful story, sombre, but not lacking poetry or fire.

Larry and Cleodore.

Daniel Carson Goodman's story of "Unclothed" (Mitchell Kennerley) purports to be told by Laurence Crewdon and Cleodore Blake. He writes a chapter, then she writes one, and so they go along. lid of her closed desk;" so he begins. "I went home happy the day that Laurence round at the last word, swung her up magazine office. They were sympathetic. down to the bottom step of the flight." come when I would kiss her." It came.

Cleodore might have spared us the confidences in which she relates the studies They deterred him and confused his men, that she made of her toes. "I have always disliked toes and somewhat shudhouse of a neighbor; but Lady Lisronan dered at the thought that I possessed fall sick suspicion is aroused. Craig Dermot back in Ireland from Paris, bear- and seemingly rejoicing in a stupid way ing memories and hate. We have Irish at their freedom from constriction and at scenes. We are led among the troubles the notice they were attracting from their and sorrows of the time. We hear of the mistress. I pictured them freed from my curse pronounced upon Van der Wynykt foot and able to wriggle about on the by old Siveen Dwane. Old Shaun Ronan couch and play together; I named them told the story. Said Shaun in part: "Si- and chose my favorites and antipathies. veen stood in agin the bush an' she waited. I disliked the great toes, I remember, There is more of the

She dark hour had with the Battery denizen Divil a bit would the baste go on. What-block off." But we judge that all came out ever dhread was on him he'd not stir, well. Larry's book proved to be "the sort only stand and snort. Wynykt let a roar of thing the Russian chaps do, only put says him, and he shouting wid rage. we all know." It must have been "a big 'I'll not stand aside for the likes of you, book," as the glad publisher said. We

have been made about this law than him like as if she was throwing pishogues in a cab to Larry's lodging in Third avenue. about anything-except the races-we on him. 'Cut her down, you damned "Wait," she said to the cabman. The have bad for years. One of our most fools!' shouts Wynykt. 'Aye, cut me door slammed behind her and she went

Tales of Wonder.

been called to the telephone to settle be in dhread for fear your own would grew on the king's golden apple tree poison you, and in dhread to meet any were carried off at night by seven peahens

abroad and days ye'll be travelling hither they came for the apples to fly over seven and over, thinking maybe 'tis safer so mountains and seven seas. As the reader

not know the week nor yet the hour when illustrated by herself (E. P. Dutton and the life will be struck out of ye-but it's Company), the king's third son saddled the black death ye'll die, the black, bitter his horse and went after the leading or death, an' you prayin' on your knees to chief princess, who was exceedingly one that'll not listen!' " The curse came beautiful. Of course a saddle horse is not qualified to cross seven seas, but if We meet Bartley Sullivan, the hedge the reader thinks that such a matter ence with the Dutch monarch. In the schoolmaster. The story says of him: made any great difference let him conwords of the narrative: "Owen got up "Love of country burned in his heart like sult the story.

It was after the green dragon, falsely pretending to be thirsty, had been let wrote her reams of passionate verse, be- out of the great iron bound chest that waiting her cruel past, prophesying a the king's third son performed those acts mighty future, pouring out his boundless of kindness that had been requested by pockets and deep cuffs, catching the long desire to serve her in Latin and in the old the fish, the wolf and the fox. As with-Erse tongue, which lends itself so readily out assistance he had foiled the enchanto poem and malediction and prayer." tress queen who had sought to stop him lace ends of his cravat, gleaming in his have been sent to canada, beavy peruke. He looked ten years older when he turned to snatch up a paper which lay near him on the table, a copy of the new law—seed that in years a copy of the new law—seed that in years a regidular of the paper which lay near him on the table, a copy of the new law—seed that in years a right ladging. The priest ittle likely that now, with the help of the him with "a griddle cake, a couple of bellows on the back of his neck it was potatoes, a night's lodging." The priest, little likely that now, with the help of the fish, the wolf and the fox, he would be unable to circumvent the old gray woman who sent him to the pasture with the black mare.

But we must not tell too much. This is a Servian story. The others are just

"Early History of the Christian Church from Its Foundation to the End of the Fifth Century." Monsignor Louis Duchesne. Rendezed into English from the fourth edi-tion. Vol. II. (Longmans, Green and Com-

pany. "Report of the Commissioner of Educaington.

Holt and Company.) "The Catholic Encyclopedia." Vol. XIV (Robert Appleton Company.)
"An Unsinkable Titanic; Every Ship Its Own Lifeboat." J. Bernard Walker, editor

"Fire Prevention and Fire Protection as

HUDSON BAY CAVALIERS.

pers' Fine Courtesy to a Woman. James Oliver Curwood, author of "The he cried in a strangled voice. In the Flower of the North," tells an illumi-

blaced himself at the cannon's mouth. He has constructed its laws and classified the inhabitants of this elaborate creation.

"We must not deny the man the great honor due him as founder of the States and not only the State as a unit but also the smaller and greater organizations of which it is comprised, for they are all its work.

"Now, as to the States—these our screen or has been down in the store, core or has there ever been one; for the more specified all its members." Are the satisfied all its members." Are the states and in the great in same fear in his bloodshot eyes—shrank that has satisfied all its members." Are put out a hand-withdrew it-put it out "sitting on the veranda of the little

from him as a beaten dog shrinks from walk leading to the veranda. Immethe whip. For the space of perhaps a diately every voice was hushed, and "There is one more thing to be considered. I have been hold enough to taken the oath," cried the poor lady. I have been hold enough to like a panic stricken horse, screaming they stood, slient and with bowed they stood, slient and with bowed An English edition of Winthrop heads, until the young woman had Packard's "Florida Trails" is announced.

> "It was the most beautiful tribute to he accomplished Julia's escape, and we only one who remained sitting, with hills think she married Barry FitzUlick. An my hat still on my head!"

TYPHOID MARY IN A BOOK.

Dr. Lederle's Discovery New Utilised

help giving off fatal germs wherever she went is well known, and Arthur B.

mixes germs in the rich man's food until he dies, and how the villain provides his own safety by vaccination. But as many others in the household

them, but in my simple mood I took a Kennedy, the professor of chemistry, Twelve years later we have a mature certain pride in them, so small, so useless, traces Mary by her finger prints, detects the forgery by irregular heartbeats shown in the writing and brings the

> Open Air Performance of "Ysdra." John Fullwood, R. B. A. Louis V. Ledoux's drama, "Yzdra," has been successfully acted in the new Greek amphitheatre of Whittier College by a cast selected from the sculor class. The play is based on the old story of Alex-ander and the Indian Princess. It is a curious fact that, although the legend days of Sir Thomas Browne down to Hawthorne and Holmes, it never had extended literary treatment until Ledoux took it up drama. The play is published by the Putnams.

THE MAKING OF BOOKS.

Doubleday, Page & Co. will bring out two big fiction offerings this month, it being their theory that midsummer is as good a publishing time as any, a theory substantiated by their success with Gene Stratton-Porter's "The Harvester," pub-lished last August. "The Wind Before the Dawn," by Dell H. Munger, is ad-vanced as an "epic of the Kansas plains," and deals with the hard life of the women in the farmhouses of the prairies. "A Woman of Genius," by Mary Austin, shows the author abandoning the far Western desert locale of all her work hitherto and depicting life on a larger scale.

Little, Brown & Co. report that not only has a thirteenth printing been necessary to supply the United States demand for Payne Erskine's "The Mountain Girl," but two editions have been sent to Canada,

Among the books to be published by Little, Brown & Co. this fail are: A player's edition of Louisa M. Alcott's "Little Women," with twelve illustrations from the play, appearing early in September coincident with William A. Brady's New York stage production, "English History Story Book," by Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball, a companion volume to their "American History Story Book," and "All the World for Nothing," a novel said to be partly autobiographical by the Americanized Englishman, Wy Martyn, whose "The Man Outside" "best seller" two years ago.

Anna Chapin Ray's spring novel "The Brentons" will shortly be brought out in England by W. J. Ham-Smith, the Lon-

illustrations by Lester G. Hornby will relsome, with no finer impulses. pany. Washington.)

"Abraham Lincoin; a Lover of Mankind."

Ellot Norton. (Moffat, Yard and Company.)

"A Taie of Two Cities." Charies Dickens. The volume will be a tail quarto and only The volume will be a tall quarto and only cautious generosity and calculating five hundred and seventeen copies will be charity of the towns. They are chilprinted.

putting to press for reprintings: 'Seven Dreamers," by Annie Trumbull Slosson: "The Hollow Tree and Deep Woods Book," by Albert Bigelow Paine: "Two Arrows." by William Osborne Stoddard: "One day at McAdam Junction, on beg—comme toujours." William insisted that he did not know Owen: "I teil you had just been captured. An armed company of Pain." Bishop H. S. Hoffman, D. D. (New York: Eaton and Graham.)

Said Owen: "I most respectfully submit door after giving the countersign. The Greek Genius and Its Meaning To The Greek Genius and Its Meaning To The Greek Genius and Its Meaning To Drake, and "French and German Social-" The Drake, and "French and German Social-" The little girls hardly the pair a property of Pain." Blook, By Albert Bigelow Paine, Two Air Tows." by William Osborne Stoddard; "Robinson Crusoe," by Daniel DeFoe; "Atlantis," by Ignatius Donnelly: "Indian the edge of the New Brunswick border, History for Young Folks," by Francis S. I saw a man trying clumsily to care the did not know Owen: "I most respectfully submit door after giving the countersign. The little girls hardly to care the did not know Owen: "The Greek Genius and Its Meaning To Drake, and "French and German Social-" The little girls hardly the pair and the did not know Owen: "I most respectfully submit door after giving the countersign. The little girls hardly to care the little girls hardly to care the little girls hardly the pair and the little girls hardly the little girls ism," by Richard T. Ely.

The Macdaniel Publishing Company announce the publication of a new adventure story, "The Lure of the Purple Star," by MacGowan Greenlee. The novel, whose hero, a modern Washingtonian, gets back to live a few weeks in old Babylon, went to live a few weeks in old Babylon, went to live a few weeks in old Babylon, went to live a few weeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went to live a few weeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went to live a few seeks in old Babylon, went larged, but detailed a bodyguard and some 'turkey dogs' to accompany me to the shambles.

"The woods were as dry as English bumor. The 'turkey dogs' ran rabbits and treed squirreis until they wouldn't James Oliver Curwood Tells of Trap- through its first edition in five days.

sidered. I have been bold enough to state that the home is woman's creative that the home is woman's creativ

His American publishers, Small, Maynard & Co., have just issued a new book, poor father that he came away leaving Editor," with which the Sturgis & Wal"White Mountain Trails," which is said a man overcome by gratitude but rethe man from civilization, was the man from civilization civilization. The Century Company's educational

English Fiction, From the Fifth to the Twentieth Century," by Prof. Carl Holli-day, acting head of the department of English, Vanderbilt University; a "Source in a Detective Novel.

Typhoid Mary, the robust Irish cook who was found by Dr. Lederle to be a "typhoid carrier," has broken into fiction—though not of her own volition.

The story of the cook who could not man b man's "The American Republic."

its appearance here.

John Lane Company annualises the publication of a humorous extravaganza, "Barmecide's Feast," by John
Gore. There are eight humorous drawlings by Arthur Penn. The latest special number of the International Studio spent in Spain, Italy and England. issued by John Lane Company has for its subject "The Village Homes of Eng-land." The number contains about 200

It is not only in the United States that publishers wax eloquent about their books The German translation of Ellen Key's "Love and Ethics" bears this flowery note on a paper band: "A wonderful note on a paper band: "A wonderful book for the approaching springtide of an untried life happiness; for the reconstruction of mankind's lovelife. A book full of power and well directed will to do; a book to arouse joy in the hearts of the aged and hope in the heart of youth."

Maynard & Co., hasn't a very high opin-

Price \$2.50

Bell and Wing

By FREDERICK FANNING AYER

A great work.—Boston Herald.
Marks of genius constantly.—Troy Record.
A wealth of ideas.—Boston Transcript.
Genuine aspiration and power.—Occult Review, England.

Power and originality .- Cork Examiner.

Near the stars .- Portland Oregonian.

Astounding fertility.—Brooklyn Times. A striking book of verse.—Boston Post.

6. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, Publishers, N. Y.

Absorbing, astounding, inspiring, baffling.-London Academy.

Roughness and Profenity.

side. Those who see them on their way Company.)
"Power of Federal Judiciary Over Legislation." J. Hampden Dougherty. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)
"The Lure of the Purple Star." Maccowan Greeniee. (Macdaniel Publishing Com"In "Boston New and Old," which up to the big woods or on their way to the big woods or on their way at the fall, out to town for a few days of relaxthe pen pictures of the evolution of Boston life and character in recent years. The relsome, with no finer impulses.

"As a matter of fact," says Mr. Day, "most woodmen can put to shame the dren in mind and impulse and are often misjudged like other children. I have Harper & Bros. announce that they are tried to give the world a true idea of

more than babies. The little ones were tion of a pest of wild turkeys. He was coaxing for something from the lunch 'too busy' to go shooting when I ar-

were seventy-five province woodsmen and treed squirrels until they wouldn't pers' Fine Courtesy to a Woman.

James Oliver Curwood, author of "The lower of the North," tells an illumiating story about the rough men of atting story about the rough men of the Hudson Bay country.

"I was at Prince Albert," he says, sitting on the veranda of the little

The Bulyarus appares the publication Level's the man is in a bad.

The Bulyarus appares the publication Level's the man is in a bad.

Waiting for the train and at last one tail fellow left the group and went to the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not seem disposed to reply, but finally gave some information that plainly interested that the turkeys some information that plainly interested this evenful. It seemed plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible, I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible. I didn't unload my guing going back to the plausible and the children and detail fellow left the group and went to the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. The man did not the man and the children and began to ask questions. waiting for the train and at last one blush when spoken to. We climbed

The same house has in train for immediate publication a book of timely interest, a study of "Woodrow Wilson," by Hester Hosford, with a preface by Senator Immediate which is a larger here.' I found the sidebeard unaided, but it took considerable to drown my humiliation and chagrin." Gore, and including Judge Westcott's lumbertack's deal. It will be better not for him. But between us woodsmen it's

"And such was that tall chap's air when he presented the purse to the plained the lumberjack, watching the three start for the lunch counter. 'Let's on the score of an article published in be moving down the platform further Household Words.

"I do suppose." wrote Dickens to W. fussed up by thankin' us.'

A POET'S HARD SLEDDING.

Not Please Barbers' Wives. Ezra Pound, the poet who has

achieved notoriety through his publicawent is well known, and Arthur B.
Reeve has utilized her and her peculiarity to weave a detective story.
His novel "The Stient Bullet," anauthor of "Studies in Education."

B. W. Huebsch announces the immediate publication of "Woman in Modern on the ground that "the poetry used in this magazine must appeal to the barbursh of "Studies in Education."

The still th His novel "The Silent Bullet," announced by Dodd, Mead & Co., tells how
a villain sends Mary as a cook to a rich
man whose will he has forged in his own
the published in London immediately after

stay there long; he came East with his
be published in London immediately after

stay there long; he came East with his family at the age of 18 months

The poet was educated at Hamilton College and at the University of Penn-

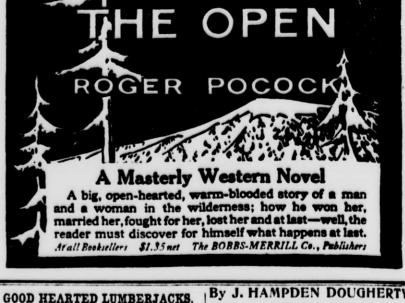
He was "discovered" in England. where, year before last, his two voiespecially prepared pen and ink drawings and twelve full page color plates by Sidney R. Jones, Wilfred Ball, R. E., and siasm; but before the "discovery" the "Persone" and "Exultations," poet endured a life of hardship, garret existence which was exceedingly unpleasant in the living, he asserts, however picturesque in the telling. His first book appeared in Venice, and

was published at his own expense. "It sold at six cents," says Mr. Pound. "and I lived on the receipts for a month." The poet, whose volume of selected

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